

# Waxwing, Place Called Houston

Its a long way back from nothing  
But that's just where we're coming from  
A place called Houston on the map I can remember when  
He picked us up just like water  
You have to keep on drinking to go on living  
To keep on living - Sometimes I wasn't thirsty at all

The day you realize that you already have  
Everything that you ever wanted, you'll know

If a man can love enough he can save a million lives  
And maybe his own  
If a man can love enough to give up his whole world  
What he will receive in return will be so much more

Some lessons must be taught  
With the blood and sweat of other men  
And now that I have seen the fight that you've fought  
Its my day to be that man  
And I hope I may fight this as well